



THIS WEEK

Fellowship Meal & Brookedale at 2 PM

Wednesday Evening Bible Study

Adults meet on Zoom at 7:00 pm

Young Adults - Beaman home at 6:30 pm

Looking Ahead

Sunday, June 22 - Fellowship Meal & Brookdale Ministry

Baby Bottle Boomerang going on thru mid June



But For The Cross Of Christ

What is the truth that ever anchors me
Amidst the waves of all my guilt
That Christ has shed
His blood and pardoned me
At the cross at the cross



He bore my sin, I bear His righteousness
Oh what a glorious exchange
The wrath of God
Laid on the spotless Lamb
Oh what grace oh what grace



Behold the cross
There is no greater love
Heaven's Son laid down His life for us
Oh my soul would be lost
With no hope to find
But for the cross of Christ



How do I walk
With humble confidence
I look to Christ Who is my peace
He sealed my hope
And my inheritance
At the cross at the cross



When I am weak
And stumble into sin
There is an ever-flowing stream
His cleansing blood revives my soul again
Oh what grace oh what grace



Behold the cross
There is no greater love
Heaven's Son laid down His life for us
Oh my soul would be lost
With no hope to find
But for the cross of Christ



One day I'll stand
Before the King of Kings
One day I'll see Him face to face
For Jesus rose
Death lost its bitter sting
Christ has won Christ has won



Behold the cross
There is no greater love
Heaven's Son laid down His life for us
Oh my soul would be lost
With no hope to find
But for the cross of Christ
[repeat]



Oh my soul would be lost
With no hope to find
But for the cross of Christ
But for the cross of Christ

Bryan Fowler, Jessica Waterman, Kristyn Getty
CCLI Song #7226036

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Let us go right into the presence of God with sincere hearts fully trusting him. For our guilty consciences have been sprinkled with Christ's blood to make us clean, and our bodies have been washed with pure water.

Let us hold tightly without wavering to the hope we affirm, for God can be trusted to keep his promise.

Hebrews 10:22-23



Blessed Assurance

Blessed assurance Jesus is mine
O what a foretaste of glory divine
Heir of salvation purchase of God
Born of His Spirit washed in His blood



This is my story This is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story This is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long



Perfect submission Perfect delight
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight
Angels descending bring from above
Echoes of mercy Whispers of love



This is my story This is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story This is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long



Perfect submission All is at rest
I in my Savior am happy and blest
Watching and waiting Looking above
Filled with His goodness Lost in His love



This is my story This is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long
This is my story This is my song
Praising my Savior all the day long

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Yet Not I

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer
There is no more for heaven now to give
He is my joy my righteousness and freedom
My steadfast love my deep and boundless peace



To this I hold my hope is only Jesus
For my life is wholly bound to his
Oh how strange and divine I can sing all is mine
Yet not I but through Christ in me.



The night is dark but I am not forsaken
For by my side the Saviour he will stay
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing
For in my need his power is displayed



To this I hold my Shepherd will defend me
Through the deepest valley he will lead
Oh the night has been won and I shall overcome
Yet not I but through Christ in me



No fate I dread I know I am forgiven
The future sure the price it has been paid
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And he was raised to overthrow the grave



To this I hold my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea
Oh the chains are released I can sing I am free
Yet not I but through Christ in me



With every breath I long to follow Jesus
For he has said that he will bring me home
And day by day I know he will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne



To this I hold my hope is only Jesus
All the glory evermore to him
When the race is complete still my lips shall repeat
Yet not I but through Christ in me



When the race is complete still my lips shall repeat
Yet not I but through Christ in me;
Yet not I but through Christ in me.

Jonny Robinson | Michael Farren | Rich Thompson
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Let us think of ways to motivate one another to acts of love and good works. And let us not neglect our meeting together, as some people do, but encourage one another, especially now that the day of his return is drawing near.

Hebrews 10:24-25



His Forever

Jesus, friend of sinners
Loved me 'ere I knew Him
Drew me with His cords of love
Tightly bound me to Him



'Round my heart still closely twined
The ties that none can sever
For I am His and He is mine,
Forever and forever!



Jesus, friend of sinners
A crown of thorns You wore for me
Bruised for my transgressions
Pierced for my iniquities



The wrath of God that I deserved
Was poured out on the Innocent
He took my place, my soul to save
Now I am His forever



Jesus, friend of sinners
I love to tell the story
Redeeming love has been my theme
And will be then in glory



Not death nor life nor anything
Can ever separate me
O love that will not let me go
Yes, I am His forever,
(Repeat)

Yes, I am His forever,
Yes, I am His forever.



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Christ the Sure and Steady Anchor

Christ the sure and steady anchor
In the fury of the storm
When the winds of doubt blow through me
And my sails have all been torn



In the suffering, in the sorrow
When my sinking hopes are few
I will hold fast to the anchor
It shall never be removed



Christ the sure and steady anchor
While the tempest rages on
When temptation claims the battle
And it seems the night has won



Deeper still then goes the anchor
Though I justly stand accused
I will hold fast to the anchor
It shall never be removed



Christ the sure and steady anchor
Through the floods of unbelief
Hopeless, somehow, o my soul
Now lift your eyes to Calvary



This my ballast of assurance
See His love forever proved
I will hold fast to the anchor
It shall never be removed



Christ the sure and steady anchor
As we face the wave of death
When these trials give way to glory
And we draw our final breath



We will cross that great horizon
Clouds behind and life secured
And the calm will be the better
For the storms that we endured



Christ the shore of our salvation
Ever faithful ever true
We will hold fast to the anchor
It shall never be removed



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Matthew Boswell | Matthew Papa
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Gladly Would I Leave Behind Me

Gladly would I leave behind me
All the pleasure I have known
To pursue surpassing treasures
At the throne of God the Son



Worthy of unending worship
Love and loveliness is He
By His precious death were millions
From the jaws of death set free



Gladly would I give to Jesus
All affection everything
For the washing of His mercy
Makes my ransomed heart to sing



“Holy, holy” is the chorus
Rising up from those who see
Christ exalted bright and burning
Full of pow'r and purity



Where else can I go
Jesus You're the One
That I was made to know
What else can I do
Jesus You're my all
I gladly run to You



Gladly would I flee temptations
For their troubles fill my life
Turn and seek my God and Savior
For His goodness satisfies



Earthly treasures all are passing
Thieves break in and rust destroys
But in God are awesome splendor
Love and everlasting joys



Where else can I go
Jesus You're the One
That I was made to know
What else can I do
Jesus You're my all
I gladly run to You



Gladly would I give to Jesus
All affection everything
For the washing of His mercy
Makes my ransomed heart to sing.

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